



Valentine's Issue

Vol. XI.

STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE, FREDERICKSBURG, VIRGINIA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1938

No. 8

"American Nicknames" Receives Numerous Favorable Comments from Many Eminent Educators

Copies of Book Written by Doctor Shankle Are Given to Library by The English Classes

Dr. George Earle Shankle, Professor of English and Head of the English Department at State College, has collected a very interesting group of "American Nicknames" in his recently published book of this name. The material used required great deal of research work by the author.

Dr. Shankle is widely known for his intellectual ability and his value in the field of education. He is the proud possessor of every Collegiate diploma obtainable. He received his S. at Dickson College, Dickson, Tennessee, in 1912. In 1913 and 14 he obtained his B. S. and A. B. degrees from Hall-Moody Institute, Martin, Tennessee. He later got his bachelor of Commerce from the same school. His A. B. and B. O. degrees were from Union University in Jackson, Tennessee. In the summer of 1917, he obtained his A. B. in education from Valparaiso University, Valparaiso, Indiana. Aside from these titles of distinction, he possesses an M. A. and M. O. from Union University, Jackson, Tennessee; an M. A., majoring in the teaching of English from George Peabody College for Teachers in Nashville, Tennessee; a Ph. D. from the same college.

A Southern college president says "American Nicknames" "I marvel at you have been able to bring together a wealth of new material together and to make it so intensely interesting" in a letter recently addressed to Dr. Shankle, the author of this new library reference book. The students in Dr. Shankle's classes have bought three copies of his book for the college library. These have been catalogued and are available to the members of the faculty and to the students of the college.

What Virginian is not proud of the fact that he is called an F. F. V., signifying that he belongs to one of the first families of Virginia, or Cavalier, meaning that his ancestors belonged to some of the Cavalier settlers of Virginia.

(Continued on Page Six)

German Club Issues Bids To Eleven Girls

Miss Alice Rife, president of the German Club, has announced that the spring dance will be given Saturday, March 5. As usual, the tea dance will be held in the afternoon from 4.00 to 6.00, and the card dance at evening from 9.00 to 12.00. Roland Leveque's orchestra will provide the music. Complete details of decorations have not been worked out as yet but the affair will be an elaborate one.

The German Club has recently issued membership bids to eleven girls, thus increasing the membership of the Club to thirty-five. Girls receiving these bids were chosen by a special committee headed by Virginia Jordan. Girls receiving these bids are: Mildred Rawls, Jane Hadick, Jean Robertson, Eleanor Small, Jean Plante, Martha Lee Bennett, Georgie Lou Easterling, Eloise Cavett, Nita Stokes, Connie Rollins, and Kay Rucker.

Dr. Bertha M. Kirk



Cupid scores again as dart strikes the head of P. Ed. Department.

Dr. Bertha Kirk To Be Bride of Mysterious Mr. X

Doctor Bertha M. Kirk, popular Head of the Department of Physical Education at this college, though unwilling to announce any of the details of the name of the lucky man, finally broke down and confessed that there was some truth in the rumor that before so very long there would be a change in her last name.

As to what Mr. X looks like, Doctor Kirk gives us not an inkling. All sorts of predictions have been made by those of her students who have heard the news. Is he a bronco buster, a ranch owner, a movie star? It has been conceded that he is a Westerner, so it would seem that one of the above would be likely to be the answer.

Regardless of who Mr. X is, however, the Bulletin sincerely wishes them both a very happy Valentine Day and the very best of the very best wishes for the future.

Students Will Participate To Insure More Interest In Future Convocations

The plans for future Convocation Programs promise to include a variety of interest and talents, with special emphasis on the inclusion of as many different students in the programs as possible.

Tonight, February 2, at the regular bi-weekly Convocation for Freshman girls, the Dramatic Club will present a one-act farce called "Rich Man—Poor Man."

The entertainment for the upper classmen on the night of February 9, will be provided by the Junior class. A committee composed of Nan Birtchett, Mary Burgess, Henrietta Roberts, and Mary Lou Monroe, is at present making plans for this date.

The members of Alpha Phi Sigma promise to make the evening of February 16. One of surprising enjoyment for the Freshman, at which time they will put on an entertainment, the identity of which is not to be disclosed before the set date.

The upper classmen Convocation for February 23 is in the hands of the International Relations Club.

Student Body Designates Six Prominent Collegiate Leaders For This Year's "Battlefield"

Outstanding Girls Also Include May Queen, Maid of Honor, And Last Year's Kiwanis Cup Winner

Many Marriages Make Merry Misses Mrs. May May Initiate Maidens to Matrimonial Mysteries

There must be something in the air! Honestly I think that our dashing young collegers have adopted the motto: "love and learn." I've truly never seen Dan Cupid play havoc with the hearts of so many fair ladies as he has this year here on campus. Come what may—budgets, term papers, exams, or what have we—there still seems to be plenty of time for the "one and only" to get a letter a day, a telephone call at night, and a date over the week-end.

Our own Peg Haynie isn't trying to pull the wool over anybody's eyes; of course she and Walter J. Young, Jr., are "that way" about each other. Yes, indeed, they are going to "middle-aisle" it, but not for a long time yet. Peg must have time to get over the breathlessness of it all.

It takes plenty of stepping to keep up with the "Cottilloners," but President Alice Rife doesn't seem to have an ounce of trouble keeping up with handsome Jack Wilson of Richmond. Of course we aren't saying it, but we're wondering "when" you know Alice gets her diploma in June.

Who would ever guess it! Our little Anne Beadles has learned the art of pulling heart strings, too. But—there's a catch—both she and Willard Wolfe have this business of getting educated to consider. Maybe they'll wait until they are more learned before settling down in Virginia's home town of Marion, Virginia, or—well, anyway, have you seen that look in Anne's eyes?

Believe me if the bandits ever got loose down in Betty Lewis, they'd have a picnic—they tell me diamonds bring in ready cash, why there are three perfectly good sparklers in one room! But there's only one young maiden who really loves to tell the tale of her good fortune. Ila Lee Taylor is just brimming full of enthusiasm. Well, no wonder! Kain Kembel can certainly sing. It seems that he will be "once in awhile" for her all the time pretty soon.

The demure, refined manner of Sally Sutton has certainly landed Lawrence Seruggs with a bang. But who wouldn't fall for a girl with big brown eyes like Sally's?

Millicent Graeff and Grif Smith of the Capitol City plan to make those wedding bells chime someday, too. However, Millicent doesn't have a thing on Arabelle Lawa.

Arabelle and Walter Arrington are not only going to make the bells chime, they're polishing them up in advance just to give things a shiny outlook.

And yet, they all tell us that they want to teach, that an education comes first, and that right now they're far too scholarly even to dream—much! English and Math

On Monday, January 31, the student body elected the six most outstanding girls whose pictures will be featured in the "Battlefield." Each of the girls chosen for this honor has proved her worth in innumerable ways during her college career. Not only have those who were selected achieved high scholastic standards, but they have also led the many extra-curricula activities on the hill.

Miss Louise Otley distinguishes herself by her faithful support and guidance, which she first demonstrated as secretary of the Student Government Association, and now as president of the student body.

Miss Jane Sinclair merits the honor of being among the outstanding girls for the active part she had in making last year's annual a success, and for her untiring efforts as editor of the 1938 "Battlefield."

Miss Flora Ryan began as a freshman to take an active interest in the college life and for three years served as a member of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet, last year being freshman commissioner, and now filling the position as president of that organization.

Miss Helen Wade Pressley has not only served as a member of the Student Council, secretary of her Junior class, treasurer of the Glee Club, and as an active member of Alpha Phi Sigma Fraternity, but is this year winning admiration as Frances Willard house president and as an Athletic Association councilman.

Miss Elizabeth Trimble is outstanding on the campus for her ability as a leader. When a sophomore she served as president of her class. For two consecutive years she has earnestly filled the position of treasurer of Student Council. In addition to the above offices, Miss Trimble is a most capable president of the Public Speaking Club.

Miss Clarice Taylor is applauded again and again for her musical talent, as well as for her leadership as house president of Madison Hall, and for the wonderful work she has accomplished as president of the Glee Club.

Miss Margaret Haynie and Miss Virginia Anderson have proved their popularity by being chosen May Queen and Maid of Honor for the annual May Court to be held in the spring. This, in addition to their many affiliations with organizations on the hill, automatically includes them in the honor section of the "Battlefield" with the six most outstanding girls in the college.

Miss Frances Gray Nash, graduate of the class of 1937, received the Kiwanis Club Cup for contributing the most to the college during the four years she was here, and thus her picture will complete this section of the 1938 "Battlefield."

and the sensible subjects may fit in okay, but has anybody found a way to make Latin and Greek lighten the task of cooking and dish washing? Well, dearies, I hope you have! maid—and I'll up and confess that I sorta envy you. It's nice when you can get it. Say, won't you me how!!!



Dedicated to Miss Kirk

THE BULLET

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Wednesday, February 2, 1938

Like Our New Dress?

"While the cat's away, the mice will play." How true this is. While the Editor was away this last weekend, the rest of the staff put our heads together and decided to try out a few things in an endeavor to make this issue of the BULLET a little bit different. And, no matter what your opinion may be of it, you'll have to admit that it is different.

Now we would not suggest that we use pink paper every issue, or every other issue, for that matter; nor are we advocating putting out a Valentine issue every month. What we are advocating is that each BULLET contain features in it that you, THE STUDENT BODY, like.

There are two ways we can attain this. The first is that we take a chance and guess what you would like. You will agree with us that this would not always work out satisfactorily. The second way is by far the most sensible—but it requires a moment or two of your time. Your honest criticism can do much to make the paper what you'd like it to be. In this issue we have broken tradition in that we have included in it a cartoon, two snap shots, an original dress design, and—but look for yourself. If you enjoy looking at cartoons, if you are interested in fashions, if you like to read a little of the inside stories of some of the members of our senior class, if you don't mind something different once in a while, won't you speak up and tell us? On the other hand, if you don't like certain features, we want to know about that too.

If you have any suggestions or ideas which you think would make the BULLET more entertaining, don't keep them to yourself. Give them a little airing. Just because you are not a member of the staff does not mean that your opinions and ideas are not wanted.

How about cooperating a little? If you see a member of the staff on the campus, tell her what you liked and what you disliked about this and future issues. Criticism can accomplish a heap, if given in the right way. We're willing to take it!

..... "The Strength Of Ten"

We are living at a time when to be young is the proudest thing in the world. We have our lives before us and our hopes and ambitions to be fulfilled.

Frequently we meet people who possess a "don't mess with me" manner, devoid of aims or goals in life, but at the same time these people long to be successful. They have to discover the pathway to success.



Boost For the "Bullet"

Dear Editor,

This is not going to be a long letter, because I haven't the time or the ability to put down what I would really like to say. It's about "Bullet." I think that the changes made recently have greatly improved it. The new print is so much easier to read, in addition to being so much more attractive to the eye. I just love the darling little pictures you have over the columns—especially the one over "Sputterbits."

I would like to say that I think every girl on our campus should lend her support to "The Bullet" even more in the future than she is now, and thus boost even more changes.

Congratulations to the staff, and may many more and better things happen to "The Bullet."

A Reader.

French Club Holds

Eata Bita Pie Dance

On Saturday night, January 15, the charter members of the "French Clubbe" sponsored their first variety drag, the Eata Bita Pie dance.

The affair, held in the basal gardens (basement to you) of Madison dormitory, proved to be one of the most amusing and unique of its kind. (The only one of its kind in existence, in fact.) An attractive color-scheme of black, white, and gray was carried out in the decorations of the gardens. (In other words, newspaper streamers hanging from the pipes, and dust hanging everywhere.)

The ladies of the evening were attired in house coats, corsets, drooping earrings and what not... "Flip" wore the what not. The "men" were distinguished by their pajamas, mustaches, sideburns and pipes. Garnsey took high honors as a first-rate Frenchman, and "Flip" was the best dressed lady.

Music was furnished by the "Sophisticated Swingsters", and take it from one who knows, they were really "hot stuff." No kidding, gals, you've really got rhythm!

The climax of the evening was the figure, led by Miss Bid Bodwell and "Mr." Leo Weiss. And what a figure! After winding in and out of the pipes and chimneys, playing "Follow the Leader," and doing the "Big Apple," the guests finally reached the end of their rope... and refreshments.

At the close of the bawl... I mean dance, the club organized, electing Miss Bodwell president, "Mr." Leo Weiss, first vice-president, Miss J. Lee Fleet, second vice-president, and



Book Clubs Organized

For the past few years Miss Grace Taylor has sponsored book clubs in the dormitories for the benefit of the students. This year again cooperative book clubs are being organized over the campus by Miss Taylor for the purpose of encouraging reading among the students. The girls who desire to join the clubs each buy an outstanding contemporary book. These books are then placed in the apartment of the dormitory hostess and every girl in the club has the privilege of reading all the books.

This plan not only gives the members of the club the opportunity to read many books for the price of one, but also is an incentive to girls in starting libraries of their own.

The club organized in Frances Willard has thirty-five members, an excellent showing for the Freshmen. As the clubs are not completed in Mary Ball, Betty Lewis, and Virginia dormitories, there is still time to enroll.

The books, chosen this year include fiction, non-fiction, poetry, and drama. Some of them are:

Northwest Passage — Kenneth Roberts

The Prodigal Parents—Sinclair Lewis

The Citadel—A. J. Cronin.

And So, Victoria—Vaughan Wilkins

Victoria Four-Thirty — Cecil Roberts

Miracle of England — Andre Mourois

The Importance of Living—Lin Yutang

I'd Rather Be Right—Kaufman and Hart

Room Service—Murray and Boretz

After 1903-what?—Robert Benchley

"Mr." Garnsey, third vice-president.

"Mr." Maud Brown was made secretary.

"Mr." Iane Sinclair, treasurer.

and Miss Carolease Pollard sponsorer.

P. S. you should have seen Nita Stokes as doorman. Her costume consisted of riding coat, bathing suit, and boots.....And a good time was had by all!

We, of the younger generation, are looking out into the world, as Galahad did; like unto him also, we have something to find. Galahad was successful and we can be also, for his secret is ours. We must set an ideal before us and follow it with the devotion of a friend for a friend, allowing nothing small or ignoble to deflect us from our pathway.

We are laying the foundation of our lives and this foundation can be faultless and strong, if we choose to make it so. We may so build our foundations that our lives will be those of purity and sweet contentment. Our lives are what we make them and it is our duty to make them successes.

Today the roads which lead to success are widening more and more. Our splendid schools and colleges furnish us a fine education, provided we take advantage of the numerous opportunities which they offer. The large number of books, which we may so easily have at our disposal, offer us priceless information as well as hours of enjoyment.

Success is the only way to attain happiness and it is possible for each of us to gain it. We must aim high, heeding the splendid words of Emerson, "Let us hitch our wagon to a star."

Whatever you do in the world, believe that there is no surer way to success than to set a purpose before you and follow it to the end.



"Kettenbeck"

A Connecticut Yankee
In Geo. Washington's
Backyard.... Mary T.

Miss Mary Theresa Kettenbeck, a quiet unassuming Senior, graciously consented to an interview for the Bulletin. We therefore take great pleasure in publishing these interesting and somewhat astounding facts about Miss Kettenbeck.

Seated in the closet doorway of her room, sorting out the week's laundry, Miss Kettenbeck was approached by two members of the staff. Due to her extreme modesty it was difficult to draw information from her at first, but then reported usually get what they go after.

Born in Hartford, Connecticut, on May 31, in or about 1916 (she isn't quite sure), Mary has black hair and gray eyes. She is five feet, four inches tall and weighs 110 pounds. She wears a size six shoe.

As a young girl, she was quite intrigued and fascinated by the row of street cars and her earliest ambition was to own and operate one of her own. In her teens Miss Kettenbeck's ambitions changed slightly. She decided that she wanted to teach physical education. This prompted her to enroll here, and it is here that she has realized her ambitions, for last quarter she taught in the training school. She is now president of the Athletic Association, and is an outstanding figure in college athletics.

In addition to the above office Miss Kettenbeck is a member of the Modern Portias, Leaders' Club, and Y. W. C. A. The Eata Bita Pie Club is also honored by her membership.

In answer to the question, "Do you like Virginia?", Miss Kettenbeck replied that she liked Virginia very well, but that she was, and always will be proud of being a Connecticut Yankee.

When asked if she were brilliant Mary asked, "Do I shine?" (Was she referring to the Big Apple?)

Mary says that she is all for career, but she admits that she might like to marry a tall, blond, athletic young man—eventually. Hockey is her favorite sport, and chicken noodle her favorite soup. Pop-eye is her movie idol, and incidentally she herself is fond of spinach. Ed Reed's "Off The Record" is her favorite comic strip. She has no favorite novel, but "Good-night Sweetheart" is her favorite song. Mary's individuality is expressed in the fact that she has not read "Go With The Wind."

Collegiate Digest

Volume VI Issue 11



Hug Jim Gorman of St. John's climbs around Lewis Dehner of Illinois to force him outside after he retrieved the ball from the backboard. *Acme*



You try to equal their mark
Doughnuts ... were washed down whole when Frank Smith and Charles Maag met on the Ohio State doughnut table for the national championship. Maag consumed 10 in one minute, 45 seconds, to edge out Smith by only a few gulps.



Delegates ... to the American Student Union convention at Vassar were asked to vote on many questions of importance, questions that perturbed many besides these delegates from Brooklyn. The convention voted to boycott Japanese goods, rejected the Oxford pledge against war participation, heard many talks, passed many other resolutions. *Wide World*



This looks like fishy business
Problem ... being solved by these M. I. T. engineers is: How many cods to a mile? They're measuring the Harvard bridge to find out, but John Daniels and Al Fink got away before our photographer found out the answer. *Wide World*



Domestic Dramatists



Iowa's gift to radio's domestic serials.

"Arnold Grimm's Daughter" is another of Columbia's radio gifts to the heroines of mops and bridge tables in American homes. The main trials and tribulations in this particular domestic strip are interpreted by a University of Iowa Kappa, Margarette Shanna, and an Iowa Phi Gam, Ed Prentiss.

Margarette Shanna prepared for the "Arnold Grimm's Daughter" grind by acting in the University of Iowa theater. Her brother, Sidney Smith, was an established radio actor in New York. As her graduation gift in 1935, he invited her to cast her lot and voice before a microphone. In less than six months, which is considered a record, she was playing parts in Columbia's "School of the Air."

Meanwhile Ed Prentiss was pounding commercials over the networks. Like most radio announcers in the hinterland, he had used his vacation to audition in Chicago. He didn't return to his job as announcer-poetry reader for the Iowa network at Cedar Rapids, nor has he returned to Iowa City to graduate.

Miss Shanna came to Chicago to play in the Chicago stage production of *Dead End*. She found radio steadier work. Domestic serials are likely to go on forever and forever.

If you can find "Arnold Grimm's Daughter" on your CBS radio schedule, dial in to find out how an Iowa Kappa Kappa Gamma and Phi Gamma Delta are making their way in the world.

Looking down

Guest . . . of honor at a recent Phi Gamma Delta gathering at University of Tennessee was singing star Grace Moore, caught here entering the fraternity with her escort for the occasion, O. C. Armitage.



She's new NBC airwaves dramatist

Star Rosario Delgado left her Indiana University classes at Christmas to accept a dramatic role in a NBC dramatic show. She's shown here rehearsing a part for a campus play before she left for New York City.



New Record

Hank Luisetti, stellar Stanford forward, scored 50 points in one game when the Indian cagers defeated Duquesne, 92 to 27. The last two seasons he scored a total of 826 points.

Wide World

Brass!

And the brass section is the brassiest and noisiest section in any band. This descriptive photo shows the brass section of the Bucknell University band swinging into action.



DO COW-PUNCHERS APPRECIATE CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOS ?



TED YOCHUM was born and raised in the cattle country. Speaking from personal observation, Ted says: "Cow-punchers are great Camel smokers. Seems like if a man smokes Camels once—he sticks to 'em. Come round-up time—I'm in the saddle for hours, and not sparin' myself. A Camel sure hits the spot then. I get a mighty pleasant 'lift.'"

Yes, and to America at large, Camel's costlier tobaccos have such a special appeal that they are the largest-selling cigarette in this country!



TED YOCHUM



COLLEGE STUDENT Herb Weast (left): "In that jammed-up week before exams, nerves often tighten up. I've found Camels don't get on my nerves."



AUTO MECHANIC Al Patterson (right): "In the garage business you have to catch your meals on the run. I find that Camels seem to smooth the way for good digestion."

Camel spends MILLIONS MORE FOR COSTLIER TOBACCOS! Camels are a matchless blend of finer—MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS—Turkish and Domestic



CHAMPION TYPIST Remo Poulsen (left) says: "I enjoy Camels from one end of the day to the other. And Camels don't irritate my throat."



WATCHMAKER I. C. Gorkun (right) says: "Every Camel I smoke seems to be milder and tastier than the last. Camels don't leave me 'smoked out' no matter how many I light up a day."

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CAMELS ARE THE LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTE IN AMERICA

**This
Is
College**



The library is a popular haven for study and "outside" reading.



"The Spirit of Science" is the title of this unusual photo.



"Study Ho



"The Artist at Work" is the title of this photograph.
 — Engineers work on all sorts of gadgets.



Classes are becoming more and more informal.

Taken at Temple University



Door-step bull-sessions are part of every college day.
 Taken at College of Wooster

Almost every phase of student academic life is portrayed in this unusual series of photos by one of COLLEGIATE DIGEST's best-liked photographers, who wishes to remain anonymous. For your album of true, but unsensational pictures of college life and activity, we nominate these seven almost-perfect portraits.

Glorifying the Home Town Sweetheart

When Ed Myers and Will Rogers began their new University of Chicago paper, *The Courtier*, they needed a promotion stunt, finally decided they'd get most publicity from a "Girls We Left Behind Contest." Talk aplenty was started on the Maroon campus

with the novel stunt, and both promoters and winners declared it a great success. Here's the picture-story of the whole affair taken by Photographers Crocker, Myers and Punderson.



Details of the contest

... were worked out in great secrecy by Rogers and Myers, shown here admiring one of their own "girls from back home."



Solicitors

... made the rounds to collect photos from dormitory residents. Here Paul Goodman is receiving the entry of a homesick freshman who hopes that his best girl will be among the winners.



College sweethearts laughed

... but they were a bit chagrined, too, when they saw the pictures of their rivals featured in many newspapers in Chicago and surrounding territory.



Then came the big night

... and Miriam Seabold of St. Louis, Mo., was announced as the winner. Queen Seabold is shown addressing those who attended her coronation banquet.



Then came the coronation

... and Dance Maestro Ted Weems did the crowning, but he got it on upside down, much to the discomfiture of Queen Miriam.



Acting seems to run in his family

Makeup

Frederic F. Flanagan (right), a sophomore at Brown University and the son of Hallie Flanagan, director of the Federal Theater Project, is shown here as he was being made up for the role of Capt. Scott in Eugene O'Neill's tragedy, *Beyond the Horizon*, staged by the Brown dramatic society.



She won the campus beauty contest

First

Rosalyn Blanks, Mississippi State Teachers College senior, was recently voted the "most beautiful" of all the undergraduates.



A downhill turn with two experts performing
Thriller Snow-spray sparkles in the sun as these two college skiers execute a double Christiana during an all-day run down a western mountain slope.
 Wide World



They're fencing with words
Chat C. C. N. Y. fencing coach Aldo Nardi tells a funny one to varsity manager E. H. Ezzes between sabre matches in this interesting candid camera shot caught for COLLEGIATE DIGEST by student Elliot Badanes.



A junior is an instructor
Teacher ... of the new Ripon College course in puppetry is John Faustman, who has followed the hobby for eight years.

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ANYWAY YOU FIGURE IT, PRINCE ALBERT IS **WORTH MORE TO PIPE-SMOKERS. Milder-IT'S NO-BITE TREATED! MELLOWER -IT'S CRIMP CUT!**



SMOKE 20 FRAGRANT PIPEFULS of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage. (Signed) R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

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PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert

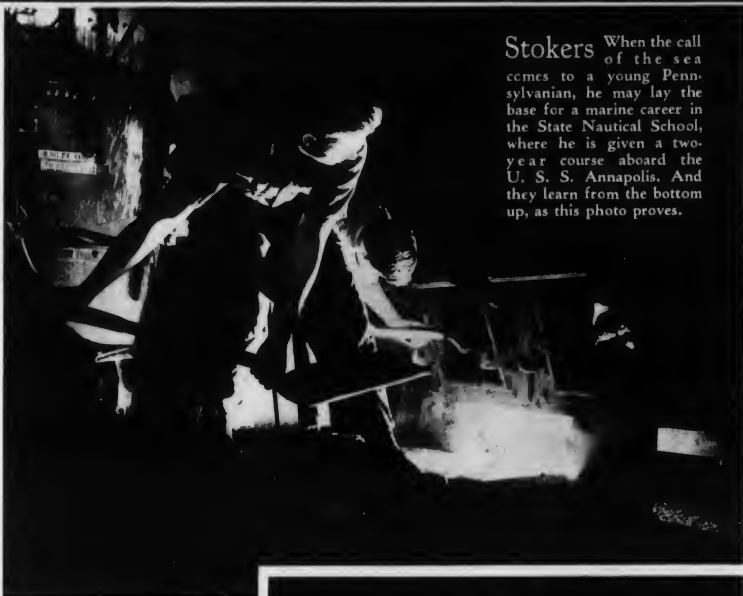


Just before the ski-battle started

Shake

Bob Higman (left), captain of the University of Washington ski team, and Dave Bradley, Dartmouth captain, met before the opening of the east-west ski meet, which the east won by a wide margin.

Acme



Acme

Stokers When the call of the sea comes to a young Pennsylvanian, he may lay the base for a marine career in the State Nautical School, where he is given a two-year course aboard the U. S. S. Annapolis. And they learn from the bottom up, as this photo proves.



Confab

Congressman Maury Maverick (left) and Political Scientist Charles Merriam of University of Chicago talk over the former's speech at the American Political Science Association convention in which he advocated requiring members of the cabinet to be present at all sessions of congress to interpret their views and actions.

Acme



Attention . . . is exemplified in this worm's eye view of three of the cast of the University of Georgia presentation of "Ah, Wilderness." They are Edith Hodgson, Bob McCusn, Mary Bell McKoin.



She reigned over gun and sabre swingers

Colonel

Eloise Gilbert posed for the photographer aboard an army fieldpiece during the intermission of the Boston University R. O. T. C. dance.



Week-end of January 29

Those Charlottesville girls just can't seem to keep from it! The whole crew will be glad to tell you just what a fine time they had taking in boxing matches, etc. Among those who tell such joyful stories, we find the Gillum Twins, Betty Burnley, Jin Ward, Evelyn Florence, Jane Donnelly, Jane Adams, Leo Weiss, and Virginia Anderson.

Washington and Lee's week-end of dancing claimed several of our girls. Misses Irene Bladell, and Marjorie Remes attended the Mid-winter Dances at Lexington. There were several dances among which was a Costume Ball, so you can imagine what a time we'd have had watching our Birdie!

Melba Loudy and Marguerite Jennings skipped off to Richmond or a very eventful and pleasant week-end.

Elizabeth Cissin, Betty Hall and Zane Brodie found that Warsaw claimed their interests, Gayle Rainey and Alice Dodge liked Petersburg's attractions, and Maggie McCulloch trucked home with Connie Hawthorne.

The President's Ball gleaned many of our fair ones from the "Hill." Those who attended this event are far too numerous to mention, but they represented S. T. C. in many of the Balls held throughout the state.

Talking about dreaming, wonder what Mary Remes thought of when she got all packed to go to the Washington and Lee Dances a week-end ahead of time.

Fort Belvoir was a place of many events last week-end. Jane Raye Smith played hostess to the sextette which furnished part of the musical program occasioned by the leaving of Colonel Wright of Fort Belvoir for Hawaii. The sextette is composed of: Grace Hendershot, Melissa Graeffe, June Stoll, Jean Robertson, Frances Bolen and Mary Lou Monroe. It is said that this group did the school proud, and themselves also.

Then of course, there was a very prime social event for Misses Sara Ann Chandler and Jinny Fliske, who slipped off to "trip the light fantastic" at the University of Richmond last week-end. They said that they had a very pleasant trip, (no pun intended.)

Which reminds one of the time that a certain girl on this campus dreamed a boy had asked to meet her the following afternoon, and upon arraying herself in her best attire, decided that she had been dreaming. Gee, I know what excuse I'll make to myself next time someone "stands me up."

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Cotillion Club Gives Sweetheart Dance In Gym

The "Sweetheart Dance," under the auspices of the Cotillion Club, will be held in the College gymnasium on the evening of February 12, from 9 to 12 o'clock.

In accordance with the Valentine season and the mood of the occasion, the gym will be decorated in red and white. Refreshments will be served on the balcony at various intervals throughout the dance. Music for the occasion will be rendered by Roland Leveque and his orchestra.

The members of the Cotillion Club, as companions for the German Club members, will be granted the same privileges as the German Club members. However, unlike the German Club, all faculty members will not be invited to attend each dance. It has been definitely decided that only six couples representing the faculty will receive invitations. Those receiving the invitations are: Dr. and Mrs. Alvey, Dr. and Mrs. Dodd, Dr. and Mrs. Moss, Mr. and Mrs. Loving, Dr. and Mrs. Lindsey, and Dr. and Mrs. Davis.

Bids for the dance have been received by the following students: Jeanette Cooper, Rosemary Rice, Elsie Mae Cornwell, Rosalia Tuck, Connie Mangus, Marguerite Peterson, Ethyl Twyford, Janice Watson, Eloise Flanery, Helen Hyde, Mary Mitchell Noble, Ruth Chesire, Grace Parker, Connie Hawthorne, Dot Vernon, Gientis Powers, Mary Overton Kent, Anne Parker, Kitty Roberts, Elvo Carter, Virginia Cooley, Lucille Miles, Miriam Boyer, Jane Miller, Hilda Sager, Alma Darden, Virginia Ward, Lavelle Phipps, Anne Beadles, Anne Robertson, Helen Booth, Mary Ellen Seaborn, Gayle Rainey, Frances Gillum, Margaret Gillum, Melissa Graeffe, Ellen Sanders, Zillah Rhoades, Clara Dugger, and Dorothy Day.

FOR LADIES ONLY

by Emma Ziegler

Helirotre reclines luxuriously on Mary Lou Monroe's bed; and incidentally, this black-skinned, frizzy-headed doll arrived on Mary Lou's birthday under the auspices of Bid Bodwell.

Charlie McCarthy just oughta come around to see our dummy, especially the reproduction of the live one who goes by the name of Ruth Perol. It takes Dubby and Hazel to think up the brain-storm of showing their creative genius by masquerading umbrellas as shapely legs and KU KU, the clock, as the head. Rather a timely combination, what?

Her bid couldn't take it standing up his first night in her new home, so consequently, she slipped up in the tub with a splash and a couple of yells thrown in, or out, at the disturbing influence.

Beadles really brushed up a storm when she discovered after so long a time that her one and only lives in Monkey's granddaddy's home.

Some of these animals around here really have fancy names. Doris O'Brien must have had a fertile imagination when she named her BID. That last one is a right good teddy bear POOH, and her donkey

OCCIDENTAL RESTAURANT

Fredericksburg - Va.

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We Invite You and Your
Guest to Dine With Us

Scoot-ee 'Long Little Ground Hog



A Silly Symphony For Valentine's Day

"You can't stop me from dreaming!" "Once in awhile," "in the still of the night," "I get that old feeling." "So many memories linger awhile."

"I know now you're the only one," "Rosalee." "You're a sweetheart, if there ever was one." Last night as I lay on my pillow, "true confessions" kept "haunting me."

"The very thought of you," "my dear," "with every breath I take," makes me "contented."

"Do you remember the day," "long ago," "Blue skies" were "painting the clouds with sunshine." That was "the day you came along." "My heart at thy sweet voice" thumped. ("Be still my Heart") "The touch of your lips," "your hand in mine," keep me "whispering," "If it's the last thing I do, I'll make you mine!"

"Always," "all things must end." After "I have a Rendezvous with a dream," "heaven help this heart of mine!"

The "Blue of the night" has "gone." "Another new day is dawning." "Here comes the sun!" So "wake up and live!"

name though: don't you think so? The three canines on the second floor of Madison come in for their share of honors, ribbons, or what have you. Ila's DINK, Virginia's ANTICIPATION, and Sneed's DIS-SIPATION, JR., very definitely have something which probably isn't pedigreed. And when Virginia goes sailing around here, it must be the influence of those PERSONALITY BOATS, which is her pet name for a pair of shoes.

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The Ground Hog's Answer

This Bullet's supposed to have a theme. The theme of Valentine's Day. But since its published February second

What will the Groundhog say? For: "After all," says that grown pig.

"Who effects all the earthly conditions, Is it the fourteenth that makes hearts beat,

Or the fair weather given at my permission? Just think what I could do if I would,

I'd climb from my cave, cast a dark light, That'd really freeze up those beating hearts,

(And put your hair in a plight). So even if this is a Valentine Special

Forget me not, I pray! Cause if you do, I'll make you rue Forgetting Groundhog's Day!"

Special

Forget me not, I pray!

Cause if you do, I'll make you rue Forgetting Groundhog's Day!"

Special

Forget me not, I pray!

Cause if you do, I'll make you rue Forgetting Groundhog's Day!"

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Special

Will You Be My Valentine?

"Will you be my Valentine?"... Remember when you were a very small girl, in the third grade, and had a terrific crush on the little red-head who sat behind you and was forever pulling your pigtail? And, of course, you were just tickled pink when he would pin those pigtails to the seat. Then around the first of February, don't you recall how excited you got when the tall, lanky, be-spectacled teacher, with grayish hair and a million wrinkles, announced that a Valentine Box would be placed on the table in the corner, and that everyone could bring Valentines and on February the fourteenth the box might be opened? (She got almost as much "kick" out of it as we did, and any one could see that she regretted that she had refused that "offer" she had long years ago...) Oh, it was all so grand... Comes the fourteenth, and the Valentines are distributed... And all these weeks, you have been hoping, wishing even praying that the aforesaid redhead would send you one... yes, even a penny one... Anything... Just so he asked you if you would be his Valentine.

Then, the days of High School... Valentine Boxes are too childish for us now... and our fun takes the form of pocketing our hard-earned quarter, (received for minding the baby for an entire afternoon... and Heaven knows, that's worth a quarter...) trudging forth to the Five and Ten and selecting the largest, most sentimental valentine for our particular football hero... then, don't you know how you sneaked silently and slyly up to his house, and slipping the over-sized envelope underneath the door... and all the time, you're fervently hoping that he will come to the door, and see who it is... Then you can stage that little drama that you and your best friend have dramatized so many times... that he is "my one and only" ... and stuff...

But in the Senior Class, the Valentine "love tokens" usually took the form of very large, very red, be-ribboned heart-shaped boxes of confectionery, accompanied by notes full of declarations of undying affection... (which probably ended two weeks later...)

Now that we are in College, don't we miss all of that? We are older, you say... yes... but what's the diff? We're still human, aren't we? Why must we pretend to be so blasé and sophisticated as to have to admit that today, we are prone to let Valentine Day go by with nothing more than a usual letter to the Man of Our Heart, and sometimes not even that... After all, though, we have all of this to remember....

Eloise Caverlee.

It's The Way I Am

Dear, when you have that far-off look,

And in my presence read a book, Are apt to let curt phrases fall If you speak to me at all, Dear, when on you I've no effect, You've ceased to love me, I suspect.

Dear, when you notice what I wear And kiss my eyelids and my hair, Fulfill my slightest wish and seem: Earnest, loving, like a dream, Darling, under those conditions, More than ever, I've suspicious. —Exchange

For An Inquisitive Suitor

The truth about my past must be A secret known to only me.

Although you coax, you'll never know

The honest facts of long ago. 'Cause better men than you have tried,

And better girls than I have lied. —Exchange

E. M. TROLAND

Smart Shoes—That's All

Wakefield Building

Cheerful Cherub Says:



Hint

If with your girl you want to make time, Just send her a lovely valentine. The stomach's the weakest approach to affection. So I suggest a chocolate confection.

PITT'S COLONIAL THEATRE

Sputter-Bits . . .



Happy Valentine day a week or so ahead of time. But better to be plenty early. And by the way, Happy Ground hog day, too. (Sootie Booker sure does make a good figure head, doesn't she?) Well let's see now wots happened since last time. Oh yes—Ruth—"Chesh"/ Cheshire wants to know how much capital Lee Wingate Keith has invested in Fredericksburg. One thing's certain, says "Chesh"—she's drawing plenty of "interest" or is that of another nature. Never mind Lee Wingate "Sippy" Keith—I'll let you give me the low down on Chesh next time—and I'll bet it'll be just that. Connie H. hasn't gotten a letter from Reggie for a long, long time but that's still alright coz Guy's coming up real soon. And wotta Guy!!

Phil didn't write to Hilda one day last week so he called her up to tell her he LOVED her. "Mitch" Noble took the message. (Sounds kinda "Phone-y" to me.

Some visitor the other day asked if there were some significance connected with the ringing of "cow" bells to get us up in the morning. The only significance I can see is just to GET US UP IN THE MORNING. And—oh well ain't no use going on into a discussion of that.

It would seem that one freshman was born many, many years too late or sumpin—at least it certainly looked like it. The freshman in question was seen searching frantically for Miss Chaucer. Mebbe she was one of the original Canterbury Pilgrims.

barb gaines covers up her escapades remarkably well or she's one awfully well behaved girl. I can't seem to get anyone to "squeal" on her—not even on ground hogs day. Even asked Charlotte "Sootie"/c;¼ Booker. and she said she was too

busy looking for her shadow. Rachel Shelton... Valentine dayse coming. Better be watching that mail box with an eagle eye. Virginia Yeatts and Snead, Jr. still have frogs on the brain. They are both looking forward to this summer as they plan to visit a frog farm in Australia. Or just why is it Australia you want to go to???

****OOO) Ashby's in love. He's so nice. Wonder just what he'll send her for Valentine's day. Bet I know. Nan Birchett may be able to tell her mom on her kid sister but she'd better be careful now that kid sister holds a position on Council. Miriam Boyer and Friend Virginia Cooley haven't much to do these days or if they don't feel like doing it. Have you seen what they have in the corner of their room??? Look in back of Mary Lou Monroe's ear... Half the girls on third floor ball did the other night just cause someone told 'em too.

I don't know where Lucille Long had been before she came to Tapping class last week—But she certainly was a demoralizing influence. Why she actually hicoughed twice during the hour. Information can be obtained for 5 cents a word.

("Ducky" (Mary Austen) Burgess) You know what I could put here, don't you? Well, I'll give you a break this time. But, no kiddin "Ducky" next time I catch you up to such a cute trick I'll just have to let the others in on it. ANYWAY (NOTE: AIN'T I GITTEN IT NOW —M. C.) Have any of you seen Tommy Thomas guarding in that first hour basketball class. I tell you she's a sensation. Hartman's not so bad either.

Jean Johnson dashed hurriedly up to me while I was on my way elsewhere. "Wait a second,..... she said to me, "I've got something I want to see you about now." Thinking she was in desperate need of my expert advice, I stopped suddenly and whirled around. Oh, but why go into it—she just wanted to make sure that I remembered that I was to remember to remind her

Flitting Fingers Friskily Fashion Feminine Furbelows

With the days beginning to get longer and the weather beginning to get warmer (we hope!) it's high-time we were looking to our Spring wardrobes. Wellesley can have her "smartly" sloppy skirts and sweaters! Vassar, with all due respect, can keep her dirty white shoes! And to be frank, Smith is welcome to her woolen-and-pearls, cotton-and-rhinestones combinations. Personally, we wouldn't touch them with a ten-foot pole! Fredericksburg is going in for a bit of swank, the kind of swank that would be just too, too chic on Fifth Avenue, New York, and simply dandy for Main Street, Kalamazoo.

You're not going to be extravagant, but you certainly are going to be smart, and it's surprising how much good just one new frock can do. You're not aiming for first place among the world's ten best-dressed women, but there's no reason why you shouldn't doff your winter garments with the first thaw. Maybe you'll give Spring a little encouragement. Don't blame us, though, if you get caught unawares by a late snowfall. This is only a suggestion, but we do think it would help us all if we had a lift in the way of something bright and fresh, after a long, dreary winter. Take a hint from our old friend the caterpillar. Of course you may resent taking a hint from the caterpillar, but there's no point in being that way about it! We are just a wee bit disappointed in you, but to get back to the subject in hand...

We found a little dress the other day which quite captured our jaded eye and made us prick up our ears (No, we are NOT a fox terrier!) We shall try again! The dress, seriously speaking, is something extra-special, and if you go for plaids and rather wild combinations, we think you'll like it. And how about a pleated skirt that swings out like a ballet costume when you hurry across campus to the library? (No

about something that didn't have to be remembered until next March. Oh well—Knowing Jean as well as I wish I didn't I guess it's alright. "Stooge" Smith (Maude Ray) certainly has been acting "cute" lately. Have you seen that grin? I tell you she's a dear—yes, yes, a dear, dear imbecile! Haw Haw Sinclair—you've not carried out your threat yet.

Can Mary Ellen Lee type? Can she? You should see her. I'd like to get your opinion on the matter—What was all that mixup that occurred when Nene Irby took Chris and Ginny Mo Meeks home with her. Who was who's man and who was who's brother? I'm getting tired and you're getting bored so here's til next time.—HAPPY VALENTINE!



Designed By Remes

sarcasm intended.) We've made a sketch of it for you and we think it's rather ducky, if we do say so ourselves. We had a little trouble with the right leg, six of the staff holding out for lengthening and general reshaping; the other six insisting on immediate amputation. The patient was sinking fast—but that's a different story!

The dress, though we hate to be unpleasantly business-like, must be described further, and so at this time we think it would be appropriate to mention that it is a thin wool. It is not too warm for under a coat and not too airy for those first venturesome souls who hurry toward and sans outside wrapping (makes you sound like a mummy, doesn't it?) To go on with the story, the tight little waistcoat is a gray plaid with a row of buttons marching straight down the front. The skirt is wide and pleated and very short. The plaid (we're getting right along now) is brown, yellow, aquamarine, and light red, which really isn't half as poisonous as it sounds! The skirt and the bands on the jacket are solid aqua, which, by the way, is just about the most flattering color for all types that we know. (This includes red-heads, because after all, you can't leave them out of everything) The buttons are yellow and the whole effect is "quite-quite" if you know what we mean, old dears, and so—Cheerio! Tweet—Tweet! Toodeloo! and be seen ya next week. If the editor permits!

Shots Pierce Night As Sophs Substitute For "Abbey Players"

Screams, pistol shots, mysterious laughter, and hilarious come-punctuated the Sophomore Benefit that was held Friday night, January 28, in the college auditorium.

According to the advertising placards: New York saw them at \$2.25; London saw them at \$3.50; and they were coming to us on the dot at 8.00 o'clock. But the benefit show have begun; the auditorium was packed to capacity with an enthusiastically howling mob. The Abbey Players did not show up.

Desperately the Sophomore President appealed to a violently angry audience. Above the threatening shouts: money back!—chizzler!—humbugs—she pleaded for help at moment of disaster. From somewhere in that raging audience came volunteers to act—and to act originally.

The first skit went off with a bang. And when we say bang, we mean that and even more. When men actually crushed in two by Ma Drake, the Magician, and his assistant, Willie, it takes the breath of the boldest collegier; but when Ma Drake and Willie turn out to be Connie Hawthorne and Joe Inskip, it just too much!

Even if Mary Lou Wilcox, An Smith, Mary Jane Young, and Elizabeth Weakley had spent a lifetime in Australia, they couldn't possibly have put over the one-act farce on Uncle Gregory more effectively.

When a little bit of a girl has great big voice, that little bit just has to be petite Kitty Roberts. When Kitty sang, people really began to sit up and take notice. The swift-conscious audience recognized and appreciated the "tops" in modern jazz as sung by Clara Horrell, accompanied by Bobby De Pass.

For a number of girls the Questionnaire scene proved the most helpful of the evening. It took Jack Adams and Kitty Roberts to test prospective brides not to ask too many questions.

Selections by the college orchestra, only added to the hilarious mood of the evening. It takes our musicians to give us musical moments we never forget.

The comical skit, "Casey at the Bat," was put over as only Hil Harrell and Mr. Weiss can put over things. Maybe "Casey" wouldn't have recognized himself, but wasn't because Mr. Weiss, with plenty of assistance from Hil, didn't put his everything into the part.

When Lee Wingate Keith and Joe McCaffrey started reading mind the audience began to squirm. It's mighty tough when you have to watch the contents of your mind during entertainments. But they liked it!

The grand finale took the form of a weird melodrama. When the productions of the Dramatic Club were mocked successfully, the skit could be called none other than "Cuddle Song." It took Leigh Stevens as "Daisy", Helen Clark as "Maw", Winnie Hudson as Fel the hero, and Mary Mitchell Noll as the "Vilyun" to really make the faces of the Dramatic Club members turn crimson.

The benefit was directed by Ruth Cheshire, President of the Sophomore Class. Mrs. Evelyn Berg played the piano accompaniment.

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KEYHOLE KOMMENTS

Andy Andrews thinks there is no place like home cept'n Shenandoah. Is it because Hazel is just a true Brick'er, or is it some one else?

Certainly is a fortunate thing that Ellah Rhodes knows enough to get the mumps the week before, and not the week after the President's Ball.

Dr. Caverlee remarked in Biblical literature class that America's motto was to "Keep up with the Joneses." Even as he said this he was wearing the shirt of shirts, a newly new plaid. The students of the class advance the following revised version of his discussion: "If there are any Joneses who can keep shirt ahead of the Caverlee's, we'd like to see them!"

Maudie Brown and Maudie Smith Have common names 'tis true, But Maudie Smith by far is the More sensitive of the two!

I'll tell you why, now Maudie Can't stand to hear a clock tick, While Maudie Brown keeps three A-striking tick for tick.

So it is often found the case, When these girls get together, The situation's ticklish enough For you to discard your feather!

To see Betty Dickinson play basketball, one really has to be high-lutin'- or however you spell it! To see you the game between Madison and the second floor Frances Howard in which Betty covered her with glory, and Mary Jack?

Katy Miller and Margaret Short at it again. They got into a at recently, and I don't mean those outworners! The pair is so evenly matched as to strength, that one would hesitate to say just what the outcome will be! May the best man win!

If Dr. Dodd says everything is alive at least twice every hour, and Dr. Young states that positively everything is correlative, do you think that they mean the same thing different things? Well, maybe it's relatively simple matter. (The college girl states, oh that's easy, is the car that makes the difference?)

At eleven o'clock, the Frances Howard Hall phone rang, and a very happy girl was roused from slumber answer it. Next morning a very bewildered little Freshman appeared in the room and timidly and perplexed asked if I had called her the 'phone at eleven the previous night or had she been dreaming?

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SPECIALISTS
IN LADIES' APPAREL

Fredericksburg, Va.

I. R. C. Will Give St. Patrick Dance

The latest arrangements of the I. R. C. mixed dance have been announced. It will be given on March 19, from 9.00 to 12.00 p. m. in the gymnasium. Miss Anna Mae Harris, president, will lead the figure which will consist of the club members and their dates. Roland Leveque's Orchestra will furnish the music.

The color scheme for the affair is that of St. Patrick's Day, green and white. It will be carried out both in the decorations in the gym, and in the refreshments of the buffet supper which will be served in Seacock Hall following the dance.

Those members on committees in charge of the arrangements are: Sally Stoakley—Dance Committee; Mary Grace Hawkins and Sue McGee—Refreshments Committee; Jo Lee Fleet—Figure Committee; Lucy Payne—Decoration Committee.

The sponsors invited are Dr. and Mrs. M. L. Combs, Mrs. C. L. Bushnell, Dr. and Mrs. Edward Alvey, Jr., Dr. and Mrs. Almont Lindsey, Dr. and Mrs. C. G. Moss, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Darter, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Mooney, and Miss M. E. McKenzie.

Among those attending the dance are: Sally Stoakley, Jessie Crockett, Calvert Spillman, Lucy Payne, Sue McGee, Mary Grace Hawkins, Mary Burnett, Anna Mae Harris, Louise Godwin, Marion Timberlake, Arcelle Coulborne, Helen Hill, Betty Louise Nolan, Maudie Brown, Ann Hazlett, Gilda E. Oronoz, Nan Birchett, Ruth Curry, Helen Presley, Wainline Tolley, Margaret Ashby, Rosalie Chauncey, Madora Forbush, Agnes Jayle, Virginia Marshall, Louise Otley, Rosella Tuck, Sally Sutton, Isabel Dickinson, Ida Hill, Virginia Anderson, Beulah Mason, Zelma Mae Timberlake, Stella Mills, Arline Garney, Nan Newman, Susana Igarica, Myra Birchett, Alyce Wenner, Helen Hyde, Gladys Dickerson, Leonora Weise, Mitchell Forrester, Lucie, Jeanne Plante, Grace Schultz, Elizabeth Alexander, Jo Lee Fleet, Sara Ann Chandler, Flora Ryan, Virginia Jones, Barbara Ann DePass, Edna Hersh, Lucy Harris, and Virginia Dickinson.

Science Club

Mr. Judson Smith has invited the members of the Science Club and anyone else who is interested, to visit his studio to see how pictures are made. The club is also planning on visiting the Apothecary Shop in town some time in the near future. They also want to go either to the newspaper office or to the Western Union office and see the teletype machine and just how it works.

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College Club Corner

DRAMATIC CLUB

The dramatic club presented the convocation program of the play, "Rich Man, Poor Man," under the direction of Mr. Boyce Loving, to the upperclassmen on Wednesday, January 26. The Freshmen will see it enacted tonight, February 2.

The cast of the play for the upper-class program was:

Emma—Alma Earle Schaeffer
Kitty—Helen Clark
Largo—Virginia Easley
Tommy—Ellen Baab
Peter—Marian Timberlake
Yetta—Kitty Roberts
Mrs. Bonelli—Lucy Dickinson
Mrs. Olesen—Doris Lafoon
Mrs. McPhairson—Lucille Long
Mrs. Haggerty—Josephine Ewing
Mrs. Smythe—Bertha Shapleigh
Visiting Nurse—Francis Wilson

Tonite the cast will be as follows:

Emma—Carol Jordan
Kitty—Rachel Shelton
Tommy—Ellen Baab
Peter—Leighton Stevens
Yetta—Flora Ryan
Mrs. Olesen—Mary Elizabeth Welsh

Mrs. Haggerty—Lee Wingate

Mrs. Smythe—Frances Brooks

Visiting Nurse—Connie Rollins

Largo—Bertha Shapleigh

Mrs. Bonelli—Henrietta Roberts

Mrs. McPhairson—June Stoll

Home Ec. Club

Miss Hazel P. Roach, Field Secretary of the National Home Economics Association, spoke at Convocation, January 19, to the freshmen. Her topic was "Hidden Treasures," and she told of the broad opening to women the home economics field offers. This Convocation was presented by the Home Ec. Club.

Miss Roach has visited in nineteen states this year in an effort to spur the home economics clubs on and to give them new ideas. Her main office, however, is in Washington, D. C.

The club entertained Miss Roach in the afternoon by showing her Kenmore and the campus of the college.

Wednesday night after her talks, Miss Roach was given a reception.

Y. W. C. A.

Maudie Rae Smith, Lucille Miles, Flora Ryan, and Dr. Walter J. Young went to the Virginia Area meeting of the Y. W. C. A. in Richmond on January 30 from 10.30 to 4.00. The purpose of this meeting was to discuss the National Student Conference held at Oxford, Ohio.

Maudie Rae Smith F. S. C. representative to the convention at Oxford, was on the committee in Richmond for arranging a display of the work from the various Y. W.'s throughout the state.

Next Monday at Vespers, Mrs. C. L. Bushnell, dean of women, will continue with the third in her series of talks on "Current Events."

Mary Burgess, vice-president of Student Body, spoke at Devotionals on Sunday, January 30. Next Sunday, February 6, Mrs. Dodd will speak. Her subject has not been announced. Later on in February, Freshman Commission and the World Fellowship Committee will have charge of Devotionals.

Mr. Lancaster, who spoke at Devotionals on January 15, will talk to the Y. W. cabinet at their regular monthly meeting tonight. His subject has not been announced.

On January 23, the second of a series of Y. W. teas for the student body took place. Maudie Rae Smith, vice-president, and Helen Hyde, Freshman Commissioner, poured. Helen Hyde sang and was accompanied by Margaret Ashby at the piano.

January 24 closed the campaign for money for the aid of the schools in the Far East. The definite amount of money collected has not been ascertained.

Mr. Ronald Faulkner, a member of the music department, is painting the walls of the Y. W. room. His subject is the study of an African Savage. The mural has not been completed as yet, but will be soon, greatly increasing the charm of the Y. W. room.

All of the faculty and members of the Home Ec. Club were invited.

The club is planning a dance to be given on April 9, but the details have not been worked out as yet.

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MONTGOMERY WARD

Swimming Meet Held In Pool

For a number of years, many colleges throughout the country have participated in an annual National Telegraphic Swimming Meet. Fredericksburg State College has never before entered one of these meets, but this year they participated. The meet was held in the swimming pool on Tuesday night, February 1. The scores of this meet were telegraphed to the University of Alabama, where they were compared with the scores of other colleges in the country. As soon as the final decision was made, the results were telegraphed back to the college.

Anyone that cared to could enter the Meet, but the committee in charge was particularly anxious for the Freshmen and Sophomores to enter, for this served as experience for the future meets that will be held at the college.

The events, which were arranged beforehand, consisted of form and speed swimming and diving. The spectacular diving included the running front or swan dive, the front jack and back dive. In the swimming event, the contestants had to swim the length of the pool for each of the following styles of swimming: Crawl, back-crawl, elementary back, breast stroke, side stroke, single over-arm, and double over-arm.

The following girls participated in the Meet:

Misses Mary Stead, Mary Kettenbeck, Juanita Carpenter, Juanita Stokes, Margaret Clarke, Mary Elizabeth Welsh, Margaret Gillum, Jean McCaffery, Elizabeth Middleton, Jeanne Johnson, and Marion Bruce.

PERSONALITY PLUS

by Ann Rooney

Human beings seem to be a queer concoction of temperament and emotions. At one minute they are bright and smiling, the proverbial "polymians." The next instant they are sad and disheartened, regular pessimists to the core.

It's often been said that the pessimist is the better sympathizer for your troubles, for she's probably undergone the same experiences and failed, consequently the understanding. The "polymians" is too busy being cheerful to realize that anyone might be in trouble. If the mere idea of trouble is mentioned, dear little "polymians" just puffs it away!

But how can one judge if she's one or the other? Is there no happy medium struck in human nature? More often than not, the latter is true. Only the extreme introverts and extraverts can be the pessimists and "polymians" of this world. Another question arises: Is there any remedy for either of these dispositions? Why, yes, if one has a will and determination to conquer some of her childish emotions. (The three primary ones are love, hate, and fear.) Anger isn't far removed from hate. When one learns to control these, she is, indeed, an adult.

Even we students here are essentially childish. Some are in more ways than others, but as long as long as it continues, we are still not adults.

The story is told of one Mary Jones, a promising young executive, who lost the opportunity of her lifetime in an instant while dining with her boss. She had split gravy on her blouse and had begun a fit of swearing while repairing the damages. Of course this bothered the boss no end!

What's that got to do with us, you wonder? Well, just this. By giving vent to our anger, we possibly will lose opportunities too—big ones at that. It sounds like perfection, but all you've got to remember is not "to let yourself go!"

**THE HUB
"LADIES"
APPAREL"**

Athletic Association Sponsors Alumnae Week-End

The week-end of January 29 was Alumni week-end on the campus of Fredericksburg State College. Thirty or more alumnae of the college attended a tea sponsored by the Athletic Association on Saturday, January 29. Several basketball games were played between different alumnae teams and different school teams during the evening, and a pop program was the crowning event of the day.

The visiting alumnae had breakfast at the home of Dr. Sinclair on Sunday, January 30.

Interclass Basketball Begins

The final basketball game between dormitory teams was played on January 27 between the first floor team of Betty Lewis and the second floor team of Virginia.

Next week basketball practice will be held at the eighth hour during the week. Watch the bulletin board for class practices. The first class games will be on February 5, when a double-header will be played.

Loving Gives Reading At Chapel Program

On Friday, January 28, the Chapel program for the upperclassmen featured Mr. Boyce Loving, publicity director here on the hill.

Mr. Loving, after comparing past and present day wars, and speaking of the horrors of war in general, proceeded to illustrate his words with a reading of the dugout scene from the famous play, "Journey's End."

In this scene, Hibbert, the coward, begs to be sent down the line, only to be told by the iron Stanhope that that is impossible, and that if he walks out of the dugout, he will be shot "accidentally" by him (Stanhope). He then gives him one-half a minute to make his decision.... to go, or to "stick it out."

The lines were read in a very dramatic manner, and the applause of the audience showed their appreciation of the reader's ability as an actor, as well as a playwright.

Alumni

Ann Lipscomb came down to pay us a visit and right along with her was Frances Kirkwood. It did seem good to see them around again. Ann insisted upon keeping the light on just "a little after light bell," and then talking until dawn. She had some cute stories to tell us concerning her TEACHING experiences. We, of course, then told her some of the things we'd been into last year when she was president of the Student Body and, therefore, ineligible to hear at the time of their occurrence. Frances stayed with Sarah Ann Chandler and, as they spent most of their time visiting around, we didn't get much chance to talk with her.

Edith Cockrel was another visitor the same week-end. It seemed like old times seeing her climbing the stairs of Monroe Hall again.

You can expect to see Karis McElroy walking around the campus real soon. She's decided to come back to see some old friends and talk over old times.

Phil Hersh is contemplating getting married this spring. We wish her oodles of happiness.

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Hearts Are Stumped—Almost

By Bid Bodwell

Celia looked at the valentine again and then, with the determination of a general, she put it on the table, signed her name, and slipped it back into the envelope.

Should she go through with it and take a chance that Dave might still care just a little or should she preserve her pride and throw it into the fireplace, where only the leaping flames and the curling smoke could read its message? Determination changed to doubt. She paused and then got up.

Dave sat in an easy chair, but he was not what one would call comfortable. He fingered his cigarette nervously and looked into the fireplace in his study. There were flames there, but he did not see them. All he could see was Celia. Their quarrel had been so foolish and he still loved her, loved her more than he wanted to admit. Maybe it was a good idea that Celia had mistaken his cousin, newly arrived from New York, to be a girl of his. Why, if she hadn't, he might even now be writing her sentimental verses, when all along she was engaged to a Hervey Arrenton from out of town. Yes, it was a good thing she had seen his cousin kiss him or else he would have gone right along loving her, caring for her, and hoping she'd accept the ring he'd taken so much time to save up for. Imagine a fellow working and saving the way he had just to give a girl a ring.

What a sap he'd been. Yes, it was better that he'd found out about Hervey when he did, for he'd planned to give Celia the ring for Valentine's day. It would have been awfully embarrassing, he thought, to give her the ring and then have her return it. It was bad enough as it was. At least now he had his pride. He could pretend he was honestly a "beau brummel." Celia had called him that.

He walked over to the radio and turned it on. On the table he saw a copy of THE BULLET which his kid sister, a freshman at Fredericksburg, had sent home. He opened it and started to read half-heartedly. When he came to Ann Rooney's column, "Personality Plus" his expression changed. As he read he became more interested. He came to the last sentence which had been quoted from "If"...."Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it"....He jumped up. There was only one thing in this earth that he wanted and that was Celia and by gum he was going to get her. Hervey or no Hervey, Celia was his. He grabbed his coat and dashed out of the house.

Celia was pacing up and down in the living room, the valentine still in her hand. Dave, without so much as a knock, strode into the room.

"Celia, you're not going to marry that Hervey...Hervey whatever his name is. I don't care if you do think you love him. You don't. You love me. I know you do. And Celia, that was only my cousin you saw me kissing, and Celia, Oh—damn it, Celia, I love you. Do you hear me, I love you! I...I'll kill Hervey...I'll..."

"Dave, darling, you won't have to kill him. You see there is no Hervey. I just jealous and my pride was hurt and oh, Dave, I love you so much. Her voice changed, "Why, Dave, what have you in that pack-

Second Lyceum Of Session Held

Mr. Howard Mitchell, Cellist

The second Lyceum Number of the season was held in the Fredericksburg High School auditorium on Monday, January 24. Mr. Howard Mitchell, a noted violoncellist, was presented by the Fredericksburg National Concert Association. Mr. Mitchell was accompanied at the piano by Mr. Sol Sax, who also gave a group of four renditions.

The program follows: Group I was composed of four selections, "Allegra," by Bach; "Andante" from Concerto in D Major, by Mozart; "Entrada," by Purcell; "Corrente," by Purcell.

Group II: "Variations Symphoniques," L. Boellmann, and, as an encore, "On Wings of Song," by Mendelssohn.

Mr. Sax at the piano rendered, "Intermezzo—B Flat minor," Op. 117, by Brahms; "Andaluzia"—Spanish Dance, De Falla; "Schatz Walzer," J. Strauss-Dohnanyi. To satisfy the wildly applauding audience, Mr. Sax played "Country Gardens," by Granger.

Once again Mr. Mitchell and his cello in a group of seven selections: "Serenata Napoletana," Sgambati; "The Flight of the Bumble Bee," Rimsky - Korsakow; "Habanera," Ravel; "The Swan," Saint Saens; "Hungarian Rhapsody," Poper; "Russian Dance," Patergordi; "Minuet," Debussy.

Mr. Mitchell was most enthusiastically received by the entire audience.

age"

"Gold digger..." said Dave, but he kissed her anyway and handed it to her. She opened it.

"Dave, what are you thinking about? What made you come over. Why, you're laughing!"

"Do you know what I want for a wedding present?" he asked.

"What Dave?"

"A five year subscription to THE BULLET!"

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American Nickname

(Continued from Page 1)

American Nicknames gives a panoramic view of the entire field of American history by giving the origin and the significance of more than four thousand sobriquets which have been applied to famous Americans, to political organizations, military regiments, legislative acts, and to numerous miscellaneous items. It brings the record down to date by including the nicknames of famous contemporary men and women, of individuals well known in the field of sports, and of the stage and screen. The nicknames of states, cities and towns, of the more important baseball teams, and of almost every college and university football team in the nation are included in the book. In writing American Nicknames, Dr. Shankle consulted thousands of volumes in the Library of Congress and in other libraries. The nicknames of the college and university athletic teams were obtained directly from the college and university officials, a task which required the writing of hundreds of letters. The sources for all nicknames in the book are given in bibliographical footnotes.

The nicknames of Virginia give evidence of the historical significance of the State. Virginia is called the Ancient Dominion, the Cavalier State, the Mother of Presidents, the Mother of Statesmen, and The Old Dominion. The sobriquet, The Old Dominion, Dr. Shankle explains, originated in the days of Colonial Virginia. About the year 1663, after Charles Stewart had become King of England, he quartered the Arms of Virginia on his royal shield; thus ranking Virginia along with his other four dominions, England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, thus elevating Virginia to a dominion. The burgesses were very proud of this distinction and, remembering that they were the oldest as well as the most faithful of the Stuart settlements in America, adopted the name of The Old Dominion. The nickname, The Mother of Presidents, refers to the fact that so many of the early presidents of the United States were native Virginians.

The sobriquets of the outstanding Virginia statesmen are of historical significance.



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